Goes through the same hardships and dangers that they do. Is ready to work early and late for their comfort.

July 29, 1918, Monday. Another fortunate night. Although not raining it was hazy and the aeroplanes were not busy last night around here. We all are thankful for these quiet nights. Up at our front at Ypres its gets noisy at night and there are always some casualties. This shelling we can hear but we can now sleep through it.

I have been working all the morning on the tabulation of our training since we reached France and what we have accomplished. We have advanced some in our training and particularly in our experience. It has been uphill work and sometimes I have been very discouraged. There are contradictory orders, each apparently as important as the other, each of them practically impossible to carry out. One order says no body of troops must be sent out without a commissioned officer with them. Other orders say you must appoint one of the officers as Battalion Supply officer, another Transport officer, and they be relieved of all other duties; that another officer of each Company shall be detailed to do the paper work of his Company first. When we send out all platoons in separate directions we do not have enough officers in the regiment to carry out the above orders, and yet the Colonel says "they are orders and must be carried out." I reckon they must be and I am doing my best.

In the afternoon I walked over to the Headquarters 1st Battalion for a conference with Major Cothran regarding his work. I walked instead of riding the horse allotted to me as I was in a hurry. I went the regular road going to the north of the Lovie Chateau. As